

THE OREGON MIST.

VOL. XVIII.

ST. HELENS, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1901

NO. 49.



CHAPTER VIII.
At ten o'clock a carriage drew up before the residence of the late banker, and from it descended Sheriff Cobb, Deputies Lanning and Rogers and their prisoners. The coroner and his jury of six chosen men were already convened in the library, and to that room the officers at once repaired with their prisoner.

A number of persons were already present in the parlors, among them being Attorney Dobbs and his son Arthur, a rising young lawyer of near Hubert's age. Dr. Norcum was present, and Detective Sellars sat near one of the library windows, gazing apparently out on the lawn.

The prisoner's sister and a number of other ladies were on the floor above with the bereaved daughter of the murdered man. Sheriff Cobb stationed Lanning at the front door of the residence, with orders to admit no one else to the house without his approval. "Why," he observed, "curiously will bring so many that they will overrun the house."

Attorney Dobbs had visited Robert in jail and assured him that he had faith in his innocence. He also bore a message from his son to the effect that he would undertake his defense.

When all was in readiness the sheriff threw open the door leading to the chamber of the murdered man and the jury viewed the remains.

Dr. Norcum was duly sworn and deposed that the banker's death was caused by the blade of a knife or sharp instrument, which had been thrust in his breast with such force that the heart was unquestionably pierced.

"Would his death have necessarily been instantaneous?" asked Arthur Dobbs.

"Nearly so," was the reply; "there might have been a groan, perhaps a cry of help, but nothing more."

"There was, for I heard distinctly the last words he uttered. They were these: 'Help! Murder!'"

The one who made this assertion was Herman Craven, who had entered the room unheeded and stood motionless near the door.

"You will be examined later, Mr. Craven," said the coroner. Then turning to the jury, he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, are you satisfied as to the cause of death?"

All expressed themselves as thoroughly so, and after viewing the corpse left by the door leading to the library, the party repaired to the jury room.

"Now, Herman Craven, if you will be sworn, we will hear your testimony."

The coroner administered the oath, and as Herman's statement was merely a repetition of the words he used on the night of the murder, in the presence of the sheriff, Dr. Norcum and Detective Sellars, it is useless to chronicle it fully here.

"Are you certain, Mr. Craven," asked Arthur Dobbs, "that the cries you heard emanated from the lips of your uncle?"

"Absolutely certain," was the reply, "it is impossible that I could be mistaken there. And those two words I supposed indicated that he had been seized with a sudden attack of acute pain from which he sometimes suffered. His rheumatism was of the inflammatory order. When my cousin and I entered the room he was gasping his last. His murderer stood before us with that bloody sheath knife that Coroner Field has clutched in his hand."

one else, I doubt not that if Miss De-Rosette and myself had not hastened down stairs Robert Campbell would in a moment have been dead, probably bearing his bloody weapon with him. As I have stated, he would have attacked me. I accused him of committing the crime. Who else could I have accused? There he stood, his countenance the picture of an enraged fiend, and still bent over my uncle's body, the dripping blade just withdrawn from his heart, blood covering his hands and clothing. It was the life blood of my dear old uncle. Gentlemen, I know no more."

"You know you have lied—lied like a—"

"I submit, coroner," spoke up the loud voice of the detective, "that the prisoner should not be allowed to denounce a witness in that manner. It is outrageous. You should protect your witnesses!"

Sellars had arisen to his feet, and he strode forward as he uttered the words, with his eyes fixed on Robert, who, with a moan, sank into a chair.

"I should have admonished him in a moment more, Mr. Sellars, I assure you. I am conducting this investigation. The prisoner must not again presume to interrupt the proceedings, much less denounce as false the testimony of a witness. You seem to be questioning the witness in the interest of the prisoner, Mr. Dobbs. Are there any further questions you desire to ask?"

"No, no, I think not. I merely considered it my duty to see that Robert Campbell should not be held to court unless there was probable cause to believe that he committed this fearful crime."

"That is all, Mr. Craven," said the coroner.

Miss Hattie was next sworn, but she was so agitated that hardly could she speak a word.

Robert longed to take her in his arms and whisper words of consolation in her ears, but the keen eyes of the detective were on him and they held him in his chair.

The testimony of Miss DeRosette corroborated that of Herman Craven in so far as she stated that she also was aroused by what she supposed her father's cries, and that Herman knocked on her door, and that with him she descended the stairs. Of the fearful scene that met her eyes when she entered the library she could hardly speak.

"My poor father was gasping his last," she moaned, "and Robert stood beside him with a bloody knife in his hand. My father slid from his chair to the floor. I believe I knelt beside him. I remember hearing Herman charge Robert with having killed him, and then I fainted. I know no more."

"Do you know, Miss DeRosette, in what position your father held Robert Campbell?"

"I know," was the reply, "that he entered him highly, for I have often heard him pronounce him a young man of integrity, worth and a high sense of honor."

"Excuse me, Miss DeRosette," said the attorney, "but in what relation did you stand to the prisoner?"

"My poor father was engaged, and with my father's consent I should have become his wife."

"Did not the prisoner himself call you into this case, Mr. Sellars?"

"Yes, Uncle Duke brought me a note from him requesting my presence here and stating that the murder had been committed."

"I believe Ward Taylor, or Lemox, called you into the Mulberry case, Mr. Sellars," remarked the sheriff.

"True," said Sellars, "he did, and in the end I fastened the crime on him."

A low wall burst from the lips of the two girls, who sat side by side near the door.

The prisoner was next allowed to make a statement, which did not vary from that he had made the night before, in the presence of Sheriff Cobb, the doctor and the detective.

"That concludes the testimony as far as I know, gentlemen," said the coroner, "unless you desire to question the servants."

"Of what use?" said Sellars; "their statements would not be evidence. Here is Uncle Duke. He had been in bed two hours or more and knows nothing about the matter that has not already been told. Adam sleeps in the barn. Willie was sleeping on the floor above. Hannah did not even know Robert Campbell was in the house."

"No use questioning them," said one of the jurors.

"I take it," said the foreman, "that we have heard enough to justify our holding the prisoner to court."

"Well, take the case, gentlemen," said the coroner.

The six men withdrew to one side, and there was a whispered consultation of perhaps five minutes' duration, at the end of which time the foreman announced that they had arrived at a decision.

"What say you?" asked the coroner.

"That we have reason to believe, and do believe, that Alvin DeRosette came to his death at the hands of Robert Campbell, now in custody, and we direct that he be held for trial for said offense at the September term of the criminal court, and without bail."

The banker's daughter had arisen to her feet. Her face was ghastly white, and only the casing of the door kept her from sinking to the floor, for Jennie had left her side and her arms were twisted about the form of her brother.

The coroner drew up in legal form the finding of the jury of inquest, each member of the jury signed the same, and Sheriff Cobb conveyed back to the county jail his prisoner, who had imprinted a kiss on the pale cheek of his sister, and raised the hand of the banker's daughter to his lips, while he whispered in her ear the one word—"Hope."

(To be continued.)

FACTS ABOUT STOWAWAYS.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

Two plague deaths are reported from Odessa.

Bolomen tried to rush an American force in Samar.

Oregon wins 232 prizes at Pan-American Exposition.

Many accidents in the United Kingdom were due to fog.

An Aberdeen editor attacked the character of Judge Irwin.

Scots fought engagements with rebels in Southern Luzon.

Oil prospects are good in Idaho and in Malheur County, Oregon.

The demand for raw material from abroad shows a steady increase.

Japanese and Russians are assuming closer commercial relations.

A Mississippi moonshiner killed two deputies and burned their remains.

A native priest, convicted of murder, has been sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment.

An alleged conspiracy to proclaim a republic at Dawson is reported from Skagway.

E. F. Lowenthal of New York, robbed of \$10,000 in diamonds in Portland Hotel.

Why Lipton Succeeds. My receipt for prosperity, in such a concern as mine, is at the disposal of all. Here it is: "Work hard, don't honestly, be unscrupulous, accept the careful judgment, whatever freely but judiciously."—Sir Thomas Lipton, in Saturday Evening Post.

The transport Hancock is ashore in Japanese waters.

More shipwrecks are reported on the English coast.

ASSAULTED BY MINERS.

Non-Union Men Are Attacked at Mines Near Vincennes, Indiana.

Vincennes, Ind., Nov. 21.—Four hundred union coal miners from Washington, Connellburg, Petersburg, Princeton and Montgomery arrived here at an early hour this morning and at 5 o'clock made an attack upon the non-union miners employed at the Prospect Hill mines near this city. As a result two men are fatally hurt and a half dozen more seriously injured.

The union miners formed at the union station and marched to the mines. Just as the men on the day shift were going on duty they were attacked. The union men asked for the foreman and when told that he was in bed said: "All right; we will get him." They started after Scott, the foreman, and in the melee that followed Scott and his family defended themselves as best they could but were powerless. Scott was badly beaten and W. P. Collins, an attorney of Washington, a brother-in-law of Scott, who was visiting with the family, sustained injuries that may prove fatal.

The union miners formed at the union station and marched to the mines. Just as the men on the day shift were going on duty they were attacked. The union men asked for the foreman and when told that he was in bed said: "All right; we will get him." They started after Scott, the foreman, and in the melee that followed Scott and his family defended themselves as best they could but were powerless. Scott was badly beaten and W. P. Collins, an attorney of Washington, a brother-in-law of Scott, who was visiting with the family, sustained injuries that may prove fatal.

VALUABLE CARGO.

Steamship Brought Products From Alaska Valued at \$200,000.

Seattle, Nov. 20.—Products of Alaska valued at \$200,000 were brought to Seattle as the cargo of a single vessel, the Senator, Captain James B. Patterson, which arrived from the North to-day. Fish and fish products made up the entire shipment. There were 27,215 cases of salmon from Petersburg, Girard Point and Sitka Bay canneries, and 2500 cases of fish guano and 550 barrels of fish oil from the Klaskanoo fisheries.

On the return the Senator got aground on a rocky bottom at the north entrance to Wrangell Narrows, bending several plates on the starboard side forward. She hung fast about 20 minutes and then hauled herself off. While the springing of the plates did not cause a leak, it may later be necessary for the vessel to go into drydock.

The Senator brought 39 passengers from various Southeastern Alaska points, prominent among whom were Professor C. C. Georzeon, special agent of the United States Agricultural Department; W. T. Summers, president of the First National Bank of Juneau, and Dr. B. K. Wilbur, of Sitka.

BIG GOLD SHIPMENT.

Largest Sum Ever Sent to Europe in a Single Shipment.

New York, Nov. 21.—Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co. today engaged \$500,000 in gold for export. The big Lloyd German liner Kaiser William der Grosse, which sailed for Europe today, carried in her treasure room coin and bar gold valued at more than \$7,000,000. It was carefully stowed away in oak casks and iron bound boxes and was under seal in the specie room. It was the largest sum ever sent across the Atlantic in a single steamship and represented the engagements made by the larger financial houses of New York since the final shipment of last week. Most of the gold goes to meet foreign obligations not paid by balances.

TEN JAPANESE KILLED.

Twenty-eight Others Were Injured in a Montana Train Collision.

Great Falls, Mont., Nov. 20.—Ten Japanese laborers were killed and 28 injured, three probably fatally, and the others more or less seriously, in a collision between a freight train and a work train on the Great Northern Railroad near Culbertson, a station close to the Eastern boundary line of the state, Sunday morning. The freight train was running at a rate of speed estimated at 25 miles per hour; the work train was stationary. Round a curve, the freight crashed into the work train, and sad havoc followed. One of the cars in the work train was a bunk or sleeping car. In this there were 41 Japanese laborers. But three of them escaped death or injury.

Roosevelt's Message Is Long.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The cabinet meeting today lasted about two and a half hours. The whole time was spent in the reading of the president's message and in commenting upon its various features. The message is long, and is said to be vigorous in tone, in that respect at least quite characteristic of Roosevelt. No other business was transacted.

Student Riots in Spain.

Madrid, Nov. 21.—Students' riots have begun in Madrid. Yesterday the tramways were attacked, and attempts were made to set the cars on fire. Over 20 persons were injured. Students disorders were also reported in Barcelona and Valencia. In the senate several senators referred to the serious nature of the student disturbances and the minister of education replied that the government was resolved upon acting with the greatest energy.

Shot by a Woman.

Creston, Ia., Nov. 21.—Mrs. Charles Edwards, a widow, living three miles west of here, today shot Andy Narly and Herman James, white, who she claims were trying to prevent her from occupying a leased farm where the shooting occurred. Nearly may die, but James is not seriously hurt. Mrs. Edwards and her children were ejected last week.

NEWS OF THE STATE

TEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

The Astoria Canning Company will not sell its Alaska cannery to the trust.

A daily mail service will at once be instituted between North Yamhill and Tillamook.

The 10-stamp mill on the Flaggstam at Baker City is again running day and night.

The Astoria City Council has ordered the improvement of five blocks of city streets.

Seattle capitalists have purchased the Little Chieftain mine in the Myrtle Creek district, for \$20,000.

Portland parties have bonded three claims in the Myrtle Creek district for \$12,000, and another for \$10,000.

Stock in all parts of the state is reported as being in better condition now than ever before. Stockmen are sanguine that the season this winter will be very small.

The amount of scalp bounty warrants issued by Wasco County during the two months ending October 31 is \$503. This is less than the two corresponding months of last year.

T. L. Gilliam has 6,500,000 feet of sawlogs ready on the Upper Mohawk to deliver on his 10,000,000 contract with the South-Kelly company as soon as there is sufficient water to run them.

Lewis C. Fuller, a pioneer of 1853, died at Willard, in the Waldo Hills, November 8, aged 69 years. He was a native of New York. He crossed the plains to Oregon with an ox team and settled in the district where he died.

Gold worth 50 cents was taken from the craw of a duck raised at Scotts Mills.

Thieves broke into a Eugene store and stole a number of small articles of little value.

A receiver has been appointed for the Columbia Logging Company, near St. Helens.

Superintendent Brown, of the Falls River fish hatchery, says the outlook there is very favorable.

Practically all the hops about Dallas have been shipped. Prices were from 8 1/2 to 10 cents per pound.

Senator Mitchell has announced that he will endeavor to have a new federal court district established in Eastern Oregon.

HYDROGEN A COMPOUND.

Discovery of a Harvard Professor Supports the Theory.

Boston, Nov. 20.—Professor E. C. Pickering, director of the Harvard Observatory, has made a discovery that he regards as important. In a statement just out, he says:

"The spectrum of a streak of lightning was photographed last July. From such a small beginning two discoveries have developed. Not only are the chemical elements, so-called, compounds, but it is likely that hydrogen itself, which chemical theorists have thought to be one element of which the others would sooner or later prove to be compounds, seems to be of composite nature."

Other photographs made at about the same time show the curious fact that the spectrum of lightning is not always the same. Some of the photographs show a doubling of the bright lines. Professor Pickering was at first inclined to believe that this was a sort of composite photo, but he now concludes that the doubling looks as though hydrogen, the only element studied in the lightning spectrum, and hitherto believed to be least likely ever to be proved a compound body, is made up of at least three components. This conclusion he bases upon the fact that there were 30 lines in the hydrogen spectrum on one photo, three in another and one in the third, the different flashes having been photographed under different circumstances.

Another remarkable circumstance in connection with the study of picturing of spectra of lightning flashes is that they are similar to that of the second new star in the constellation Perseus, known as Nova Perse 10, 2, which were taken on March 23, 1901.

LETTERS FROM MISS STONE.

Long Captivity Has Affected Her Health—Brigands Hold Out for Big Ransom.

Sofia, Nov. 20.—Another letter has been received from Miss Ellen M. Stone. Her health has been somewhat affected by her confinement and hard fare, but she expresses herself as still confident of ultimate release.

A letter to Mr. Dickinson, diplomatic agent of the United States at Sofia, replying to his proposals concerning a ransom, says the brigands will hold out for a figure very much above the sum at Mr. Dickinson's command. The brigands interpret Mr. Dickinson's note having fixed on the sum he is willing to pay, and on a time limit, as being indicative that he can get more money. They also demand immunity from prosecution. But it is impossible for the diplomatic agent of the United States to have power to bind the governments of Bulgaria and Turkey. This point, however, is not likely to be a serious obstacle in the way of negotiations.

Reason to Be Hopeful.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Another cablegram received from United States Consul-General Dickinson at Sofia, today indicates that, while Miss Stone has not yet been ransomed, there is reason to feel assured as to her future. The dispatch furnished evidence that Mr. Dickinson remains in direct communication with the brigands or their agents.

MINER RELEASED.

Work of Removing Debris at the Baby Mine Continues.

Pocahontas, Va., Nov. 20.—The work of removing fallen slate and debris from the Baby mine continues. This morning Fritz Moulton was found entombed in a room on the west side. He was living, but a few hours more would, no doubt, have brought death. For six hours physicians worked with him before he was restored to consciousness. He is feeble, but will likely recover. There was great rejoicing when the news spread that he had been recovered alive. Moulton says all within the mine Thursday night commented on the heaviness of the atmosphere, and that a number of the men left their work ahead of him. He soon found that danger was imminent, and, along with several others, started running from the drift. A heavy report that shook the mountain was heard, and an instant later a huge cloud of smoke and flame was seen coming. He lost sight of his companions, but he turned into a side room as quickly as possible, and was held off by falling slate. Probably two days passed before he succumbed to the foul air.

Fournier Not Satisfied.

New York, Nov. 20.—Henry Fournier, who on Saturday broke all automobile records, by going a mile in 51 4/5 seconds, on the Ocean Parkway, is far from being satisfied that the limit of automobile speed has been made. In fact, he says the gasoline machine has just begun to demonstrate its power, and declares next year he will make a mile in 33 seconds.

Not An Iceberg.

Port Townsend, Nov. 20.—Arrivals from the north on the steamship Senator report that the steam ship Topeka struck a rock in Taku Inlet instead of an iceberg as previously reported. A passenger on the Senator was on the Topeka when the accident occurred and was on deck. A blinding snow storm prevailed at the time of the accident and the Topeka struck square abreast of Taku Inlet. Seafaring men familiar with icebergs say that when a vessel collides with one the puncture is always below the water line, and the Topeka's injuries were above.

Postoffice Robbed and Burned.

Washington, Nov. 20.—A dispatch received here announces that the postoffice at Fremontsburg, W. Va., was robbed and burned Sunday morning. No loss is stated.

Warrant for Murderer.

St. Louis, Nov. 20.—Chief of Detectives Desmond received a capias today for Ben Kilpatrick, from Sheriff Howze, of Paint Rock, Tex., where Kilpatrick is wanted for the murder of William Thornton.